

WOLVERINE

ORIGINS

#1



DANIEL WAY STEVE DILLON

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WOLVERINE

ORIGINS

LOGAN. JAMES HOWLETT. WEAPON X. WOLVERINE. A MUTANT WHOSE GIFT IS THE HUNT -- AIDED BY AN UNUSUAL SKELETON THAT GRANTS HIM SAVAGE CLAWS, HEIGHTENED SENSES, AND A HEALING ABILITY CAPABLE OF MIRACLES. BRAINWASHED, TORTURED, AND INJURED BEYOND ANY NORMAL MAN'S ABILITY TO SURVIVE, WOLVERINE HAS NOT JUST ENDURED FOR OVER A HUNDRED YEARS, HE HAS GROWN STRONGER.

BUT LOGAN'S DEEPEST SCARS CUT TO HIS VERY SOUL. ONCE STRIPPED OF HIS MEMORIES BY UNKNOWN FORCES, WOLVERINE POSSESSED ONLY PHANTOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HIS PAST, HAZY IMPRESSIONS OF WHO HE REALLY WAS, WHERE HE HAD COME FROM, AND WHAT HE HAD LOST.

WHEN THOSE MEMORIES SUDDENLY RETURNED TO HIM, HOWEVER, IT WAS BOTH A BLESSING AND A CURSE. WHILE THE PUZZLE OF HIS PAST BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE, CERTAIN PIECES REMAINED OUT OF FOCUS. PRINCIPAL AMONG THEM: THE IDENTITY -- AND WHEREABOUTS -- OF THOSE WHO HAD WRONGED HIM.

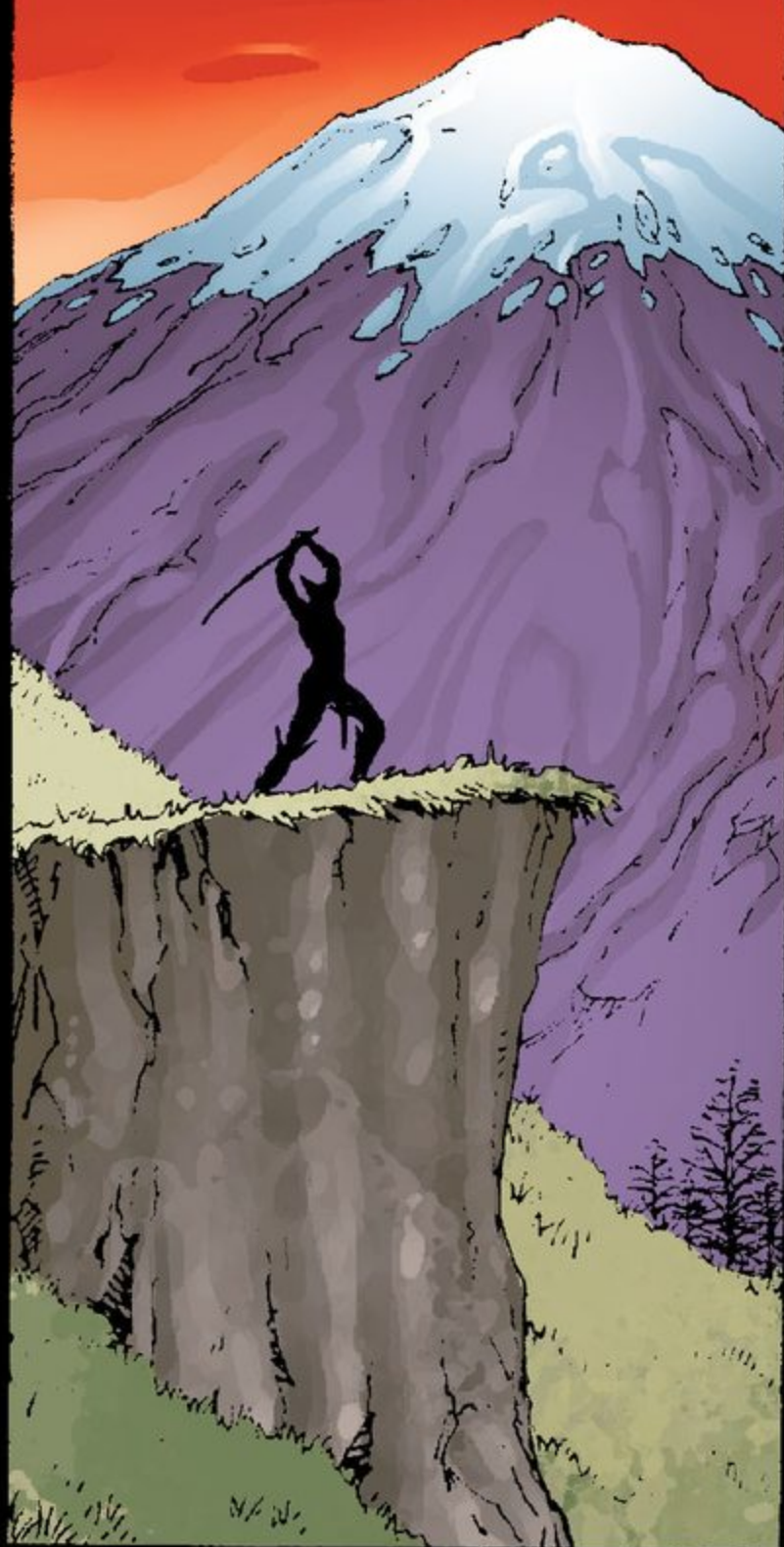
DRIVEN BY A THIRST FOR VENGEANCE, WOLVERINE HAS BEGUN A PERSONAL QUEST FOR JUSTICE. HIS ONLY AID: THE MURAMASA BLADE--A WEAPON OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER, FORGED TO EXTEND HIS REACH TO HUNT DOWN THESE VILLAINS, REGARDLESS OF HOW DEEP UNDERGROUND THEY HAVE CRAWLED OR HOW HIGH AND SECURE THEY ARE POSITIONED ATOP THE SEATS OF POWER.

HERE IS A MYSTERY A HUNDRED YEARS IN THE MAKING. A MYSTERY THAT WILL REQUIRE LOGAN TO DIG UP THIS CONSPIRACY BY ITS CANCEROUS ROOTS...

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I USED TO THINK
THAT I WAS THE
BEST THERE IS.



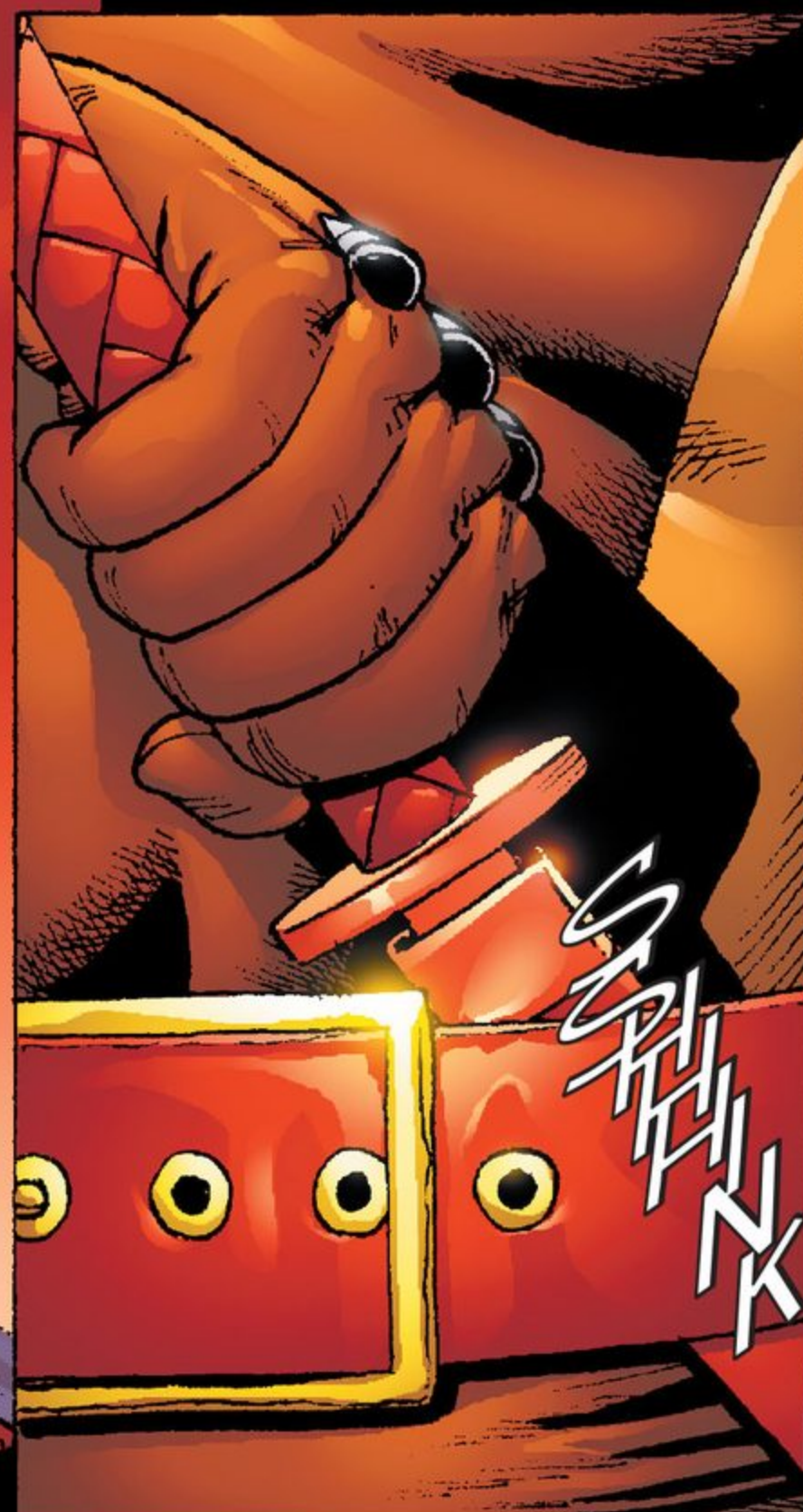
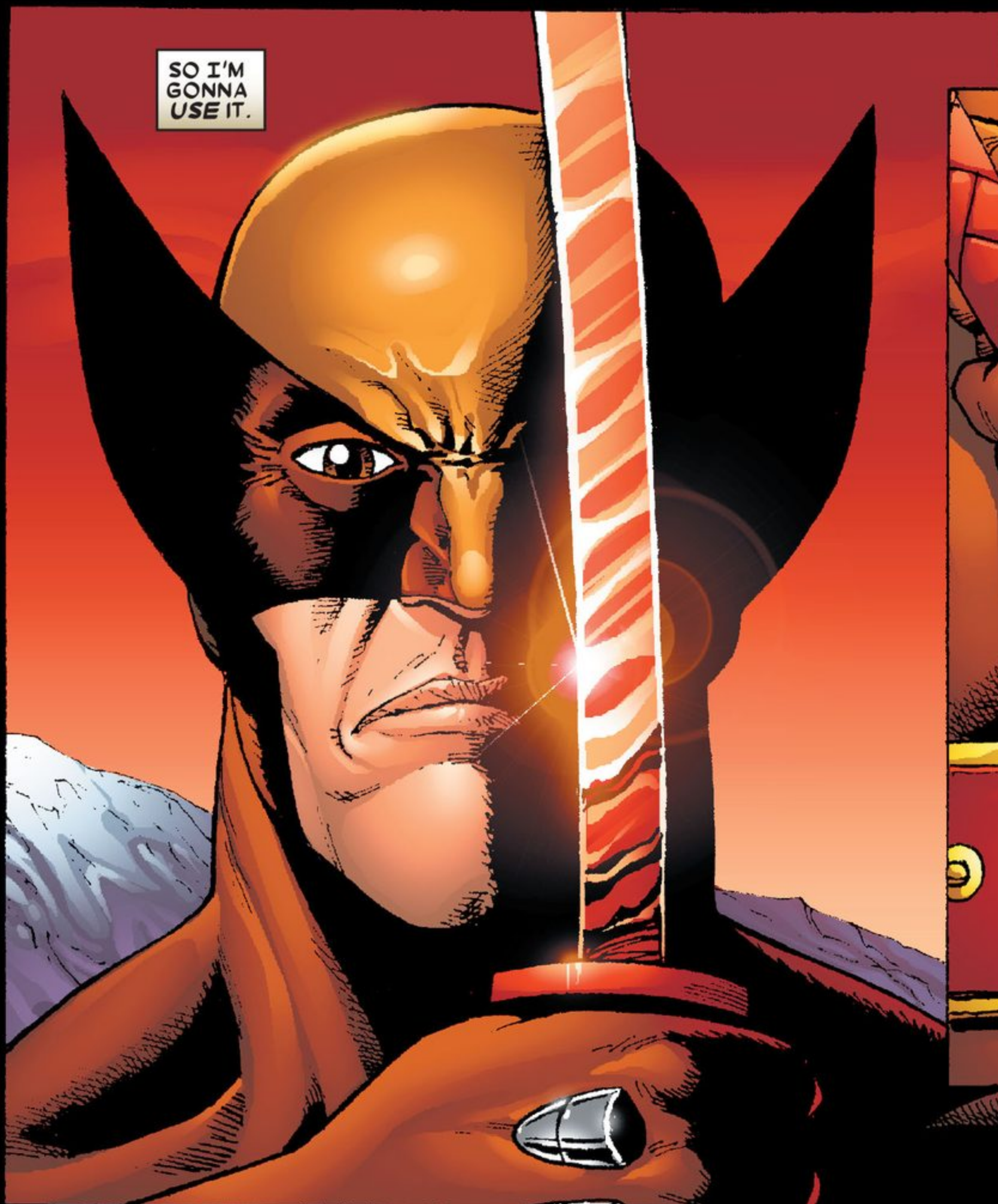
TURNS OUT,
I'M THE WORST.



I CAN'T
CHANGE
THAT.



SO I'M
GONNA
USE IT.



BORN IN BLOOD

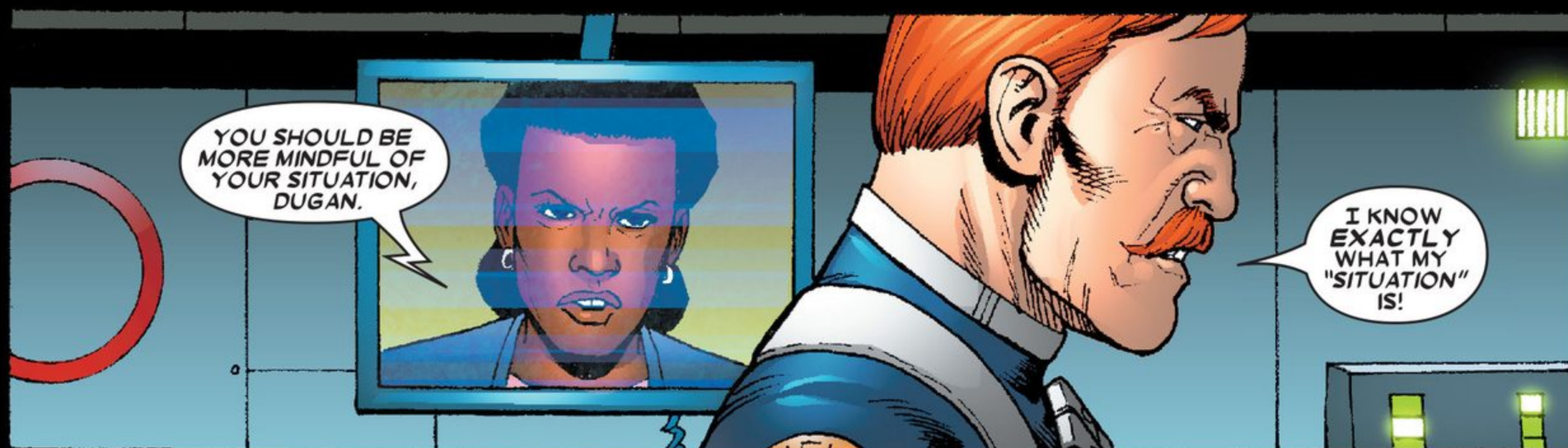
PART ONE

I'M GONNA USE IT
TO MAKE 'EM PAY
FOR WHAT THEY
DID TO ME.

DANIEL WAY WRITER	STEVE DILLON ARTIST	DAN KEMP COLORS	VC'S RANDY GENTILE LETTERS	QUESADA & ISANOVE COVER ART	TURNER & STEIGERWALD VARIANT COVER	MICHAEL O'CONNOR ASST. EDITOR	CORY SEDLMEIER ASSOC. EDITOR	AXEL ALONSO EDITOR	JOE QUESADA CHIEF	DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
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⊗ S.H.I.E.L.D. COMMAND CENTER.
LOCATION: UNKNOWN.





YOU SHOULD BE MORE MINDFUL OF YOUR SITUATION, DUGAN.

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT MY "SITUATION" IS!



I GOT HANDED THIS SACK O' CRAP ASSIGNMENT 'CAUSE I'VE GOT THE YEARS IN TO KNOW THE STAKES AN' JUST ENOUGH OF A PROFILE TO MAKE A SUITABLE SCAPEGOAT IF THIS WHOLE THING GOES TO HELL IN A HANDBASKET!

WHICH IT DAMN-NEAR ALREADY HAS!



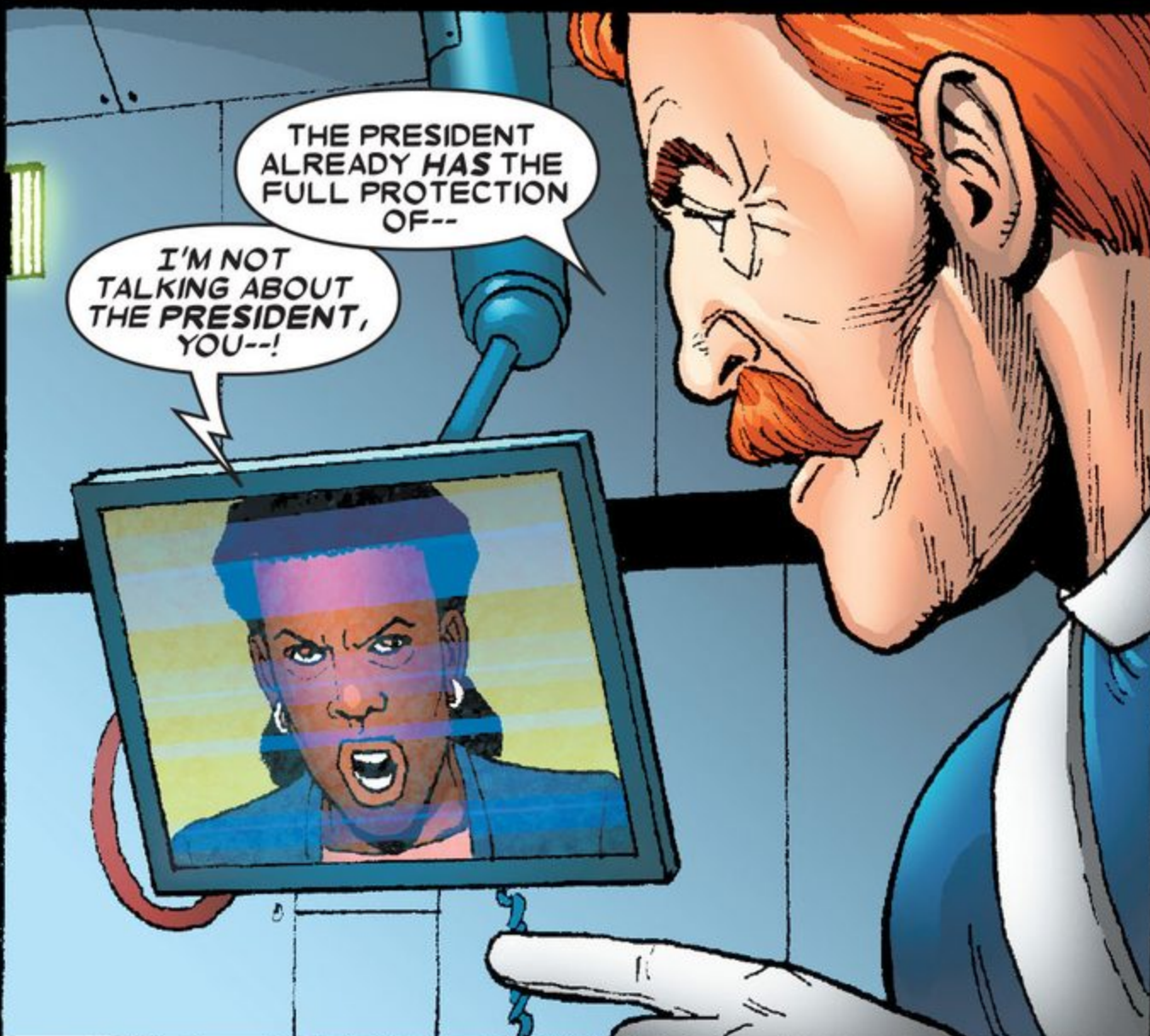
SO... YOU DO UNDERSTAND. THAT'S GOOD.

UNDERSTAND THIS, AS WELL: I'M A VERY POWERFUL WOMAN--I COULD MAKE SOME CALLS ON YOUR BEHALF...PERHAPS GET YOU OUT OF THIS MESS.

BUT BEFORE I DO ANYTHING, I NEED TO KNOW THAT THERE WILL BE... RECIPROICATION.

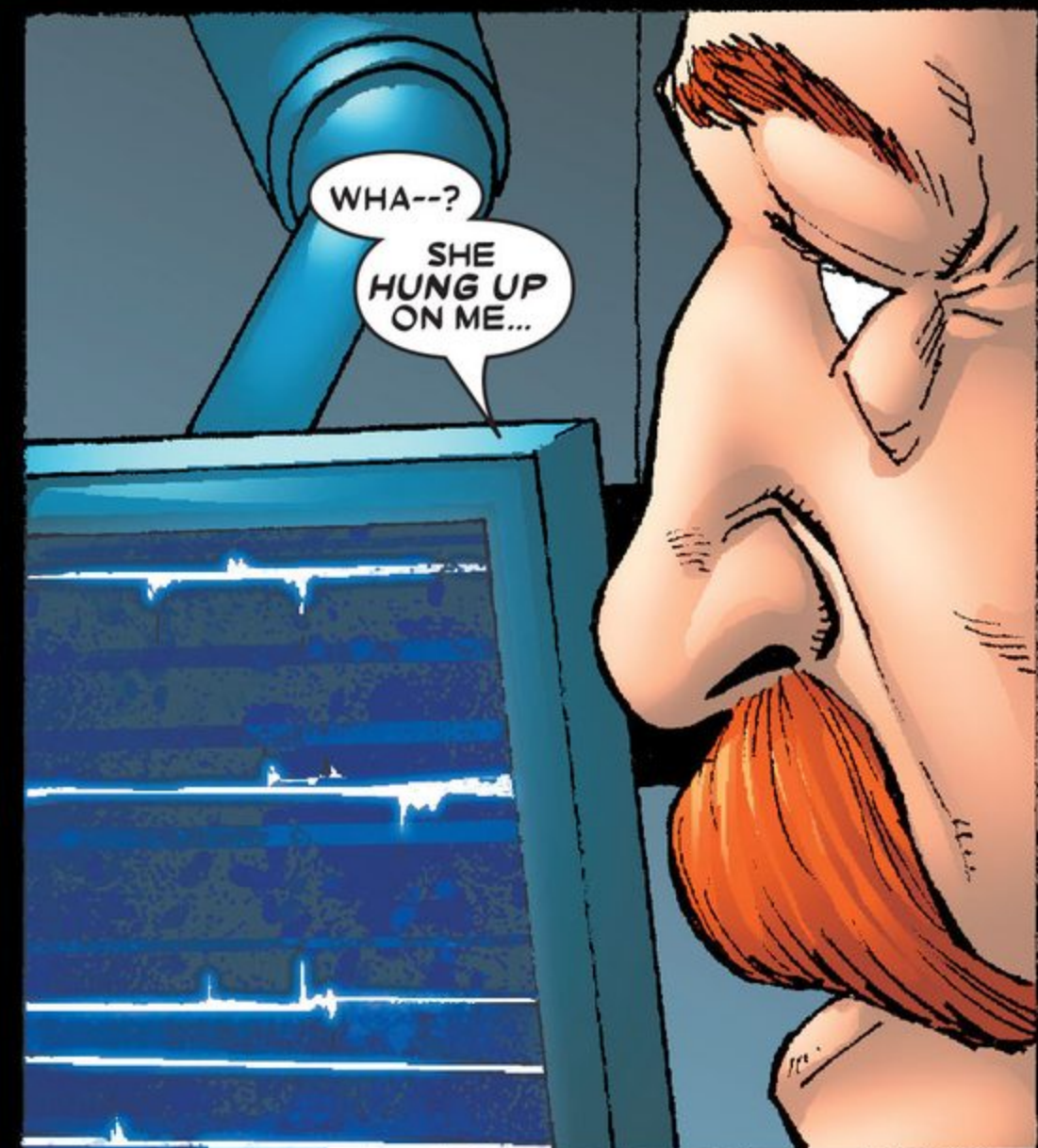


...AN' WHAT THE HELL IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?



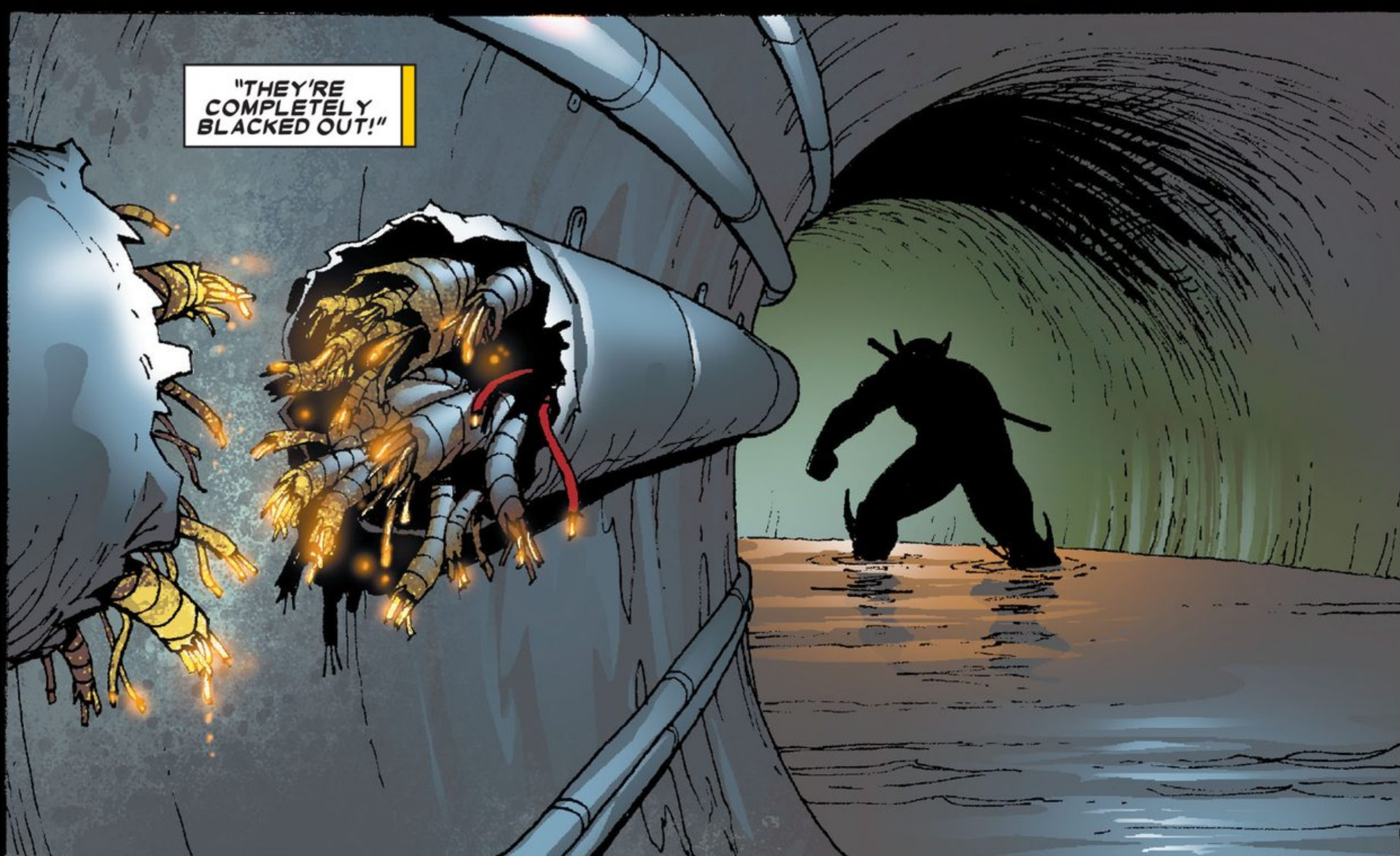
THE PRESIDENT ALREADY HAS THE FULL PROTECTION OF--

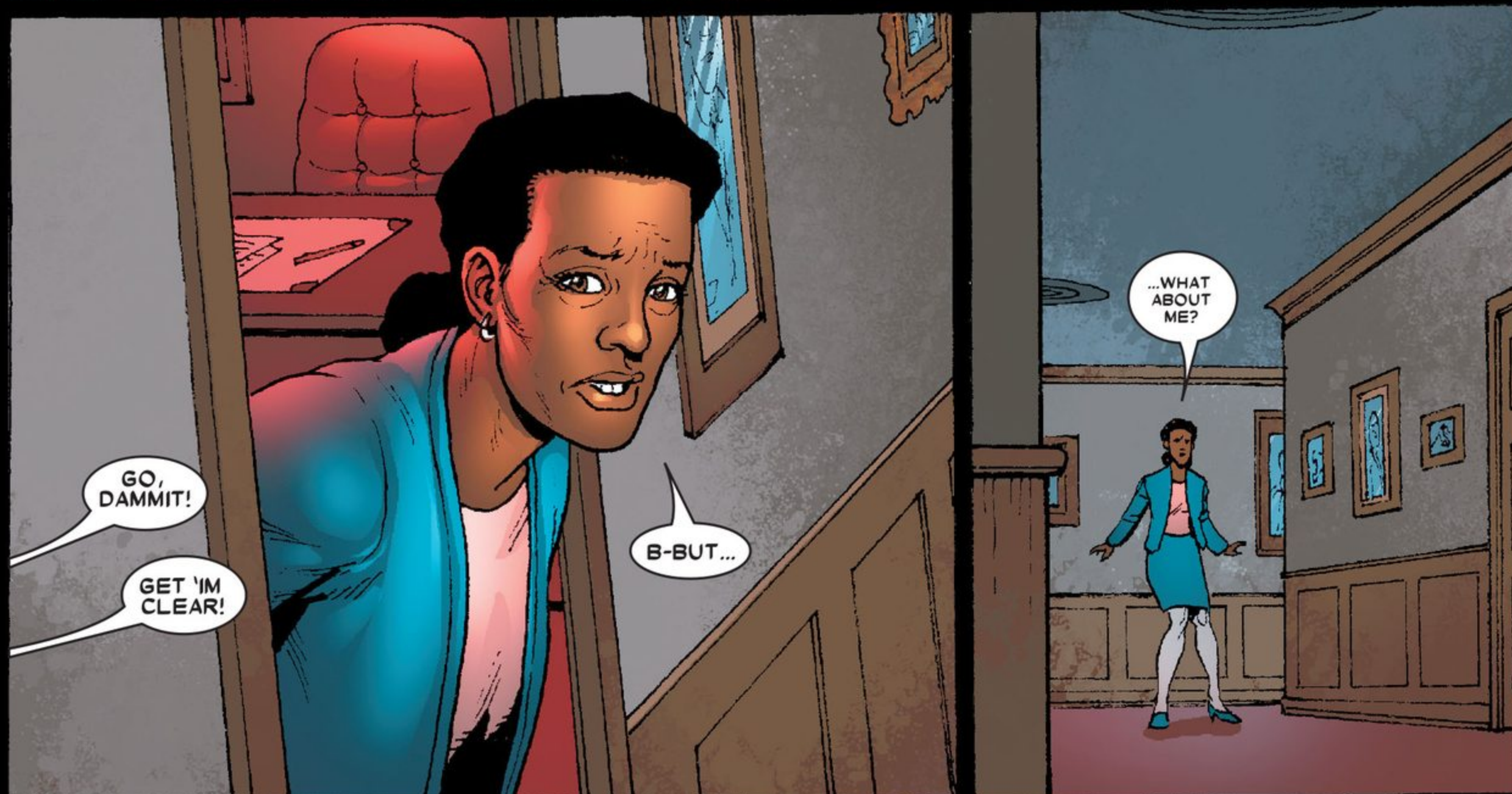
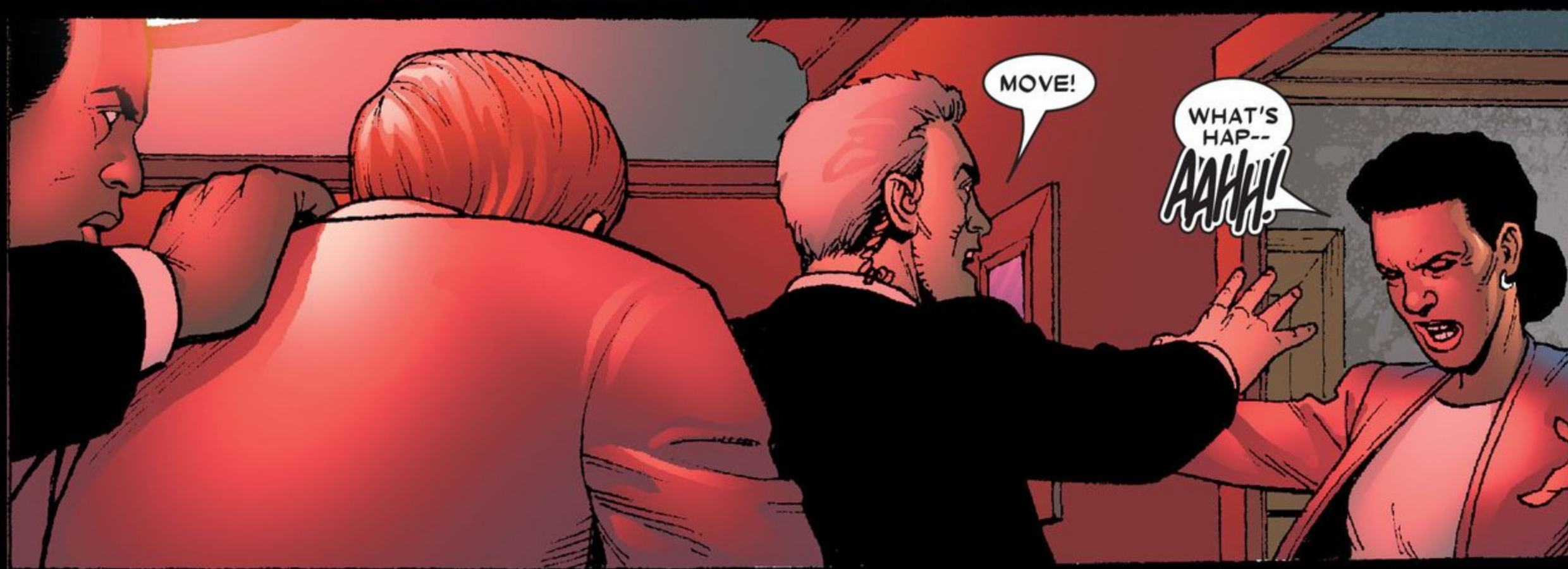
I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE PRESIDENT, YOU--!



WHA--?

SHE HUNG UP ON ME...







WHERE IS THE PRESIDENT NOW?

SIR! SECRET SERVICE IS MOVING HIM TOWARD EXIT DESIGNATION: SCORPIO...E.T.A. SIX SECONDS!



S.H.I.E.L.D. PRESENCE? HOW MANY MOVERS WE GOT ON THE FIELD?

SIR! TWO SQUADS INBOUND! BALTIMORE UNIT IS MOBILIZING AS WE SPEAK!

SIR! WE HAVE AIRCRAFT EN ROUTE FOR EXTRACTION--E.T.A. EIGHT SECONDS!



SIR! SECRET SERVICE IS REPORTING THAT SCORPIO IS IMPASSABLE! THEY'RE PROCEEDING TO THE SECONDARY--

SIR! AIRCRAFT REPORTING COMM FAILURES--THEY'RE FLYING BLIND!

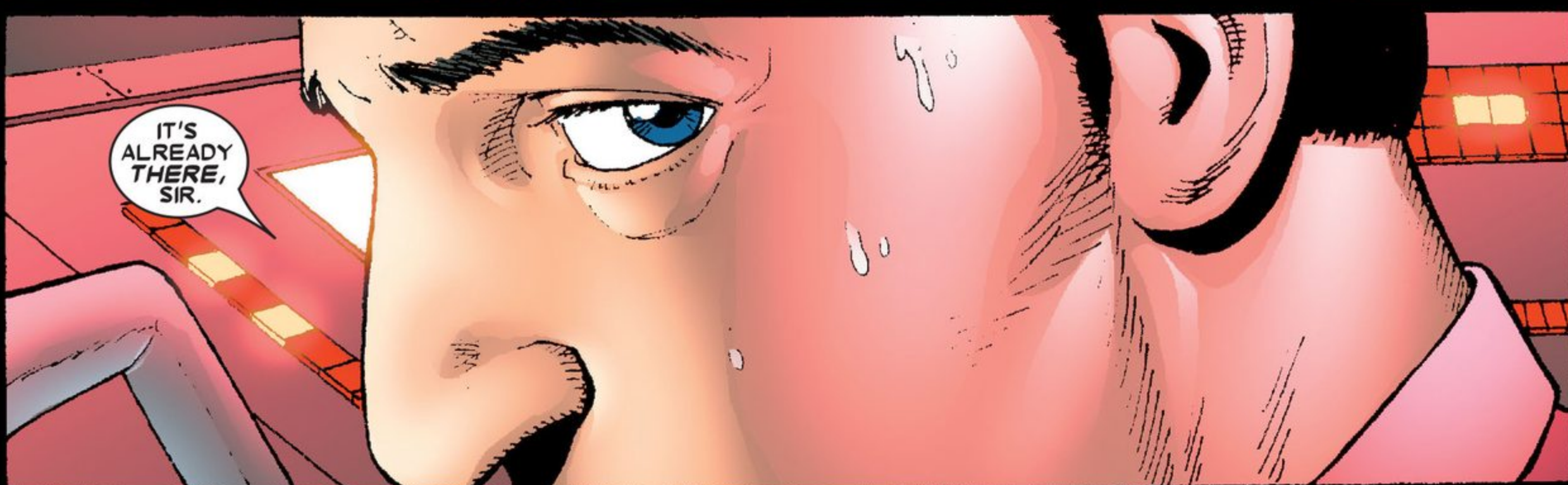
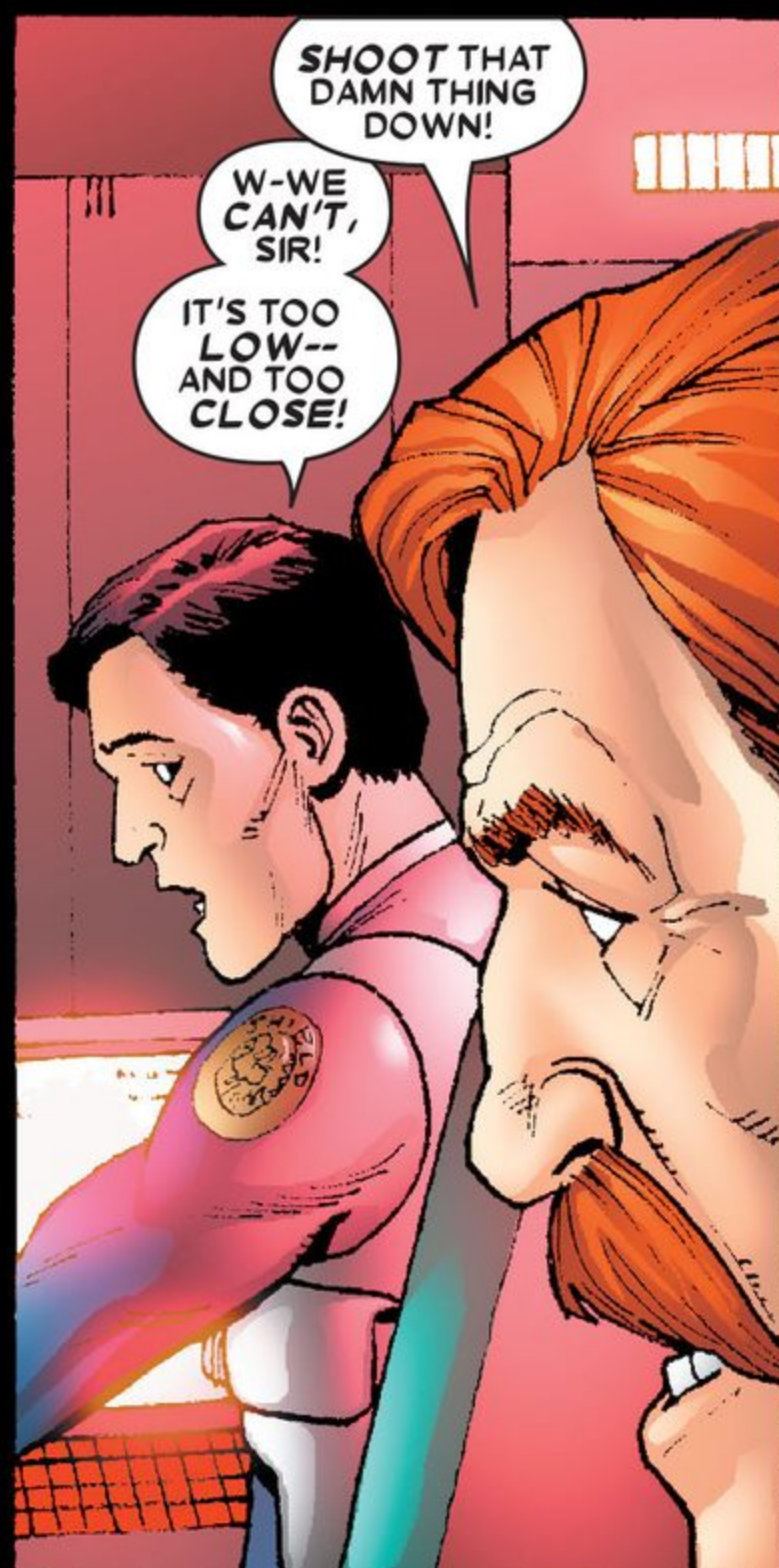


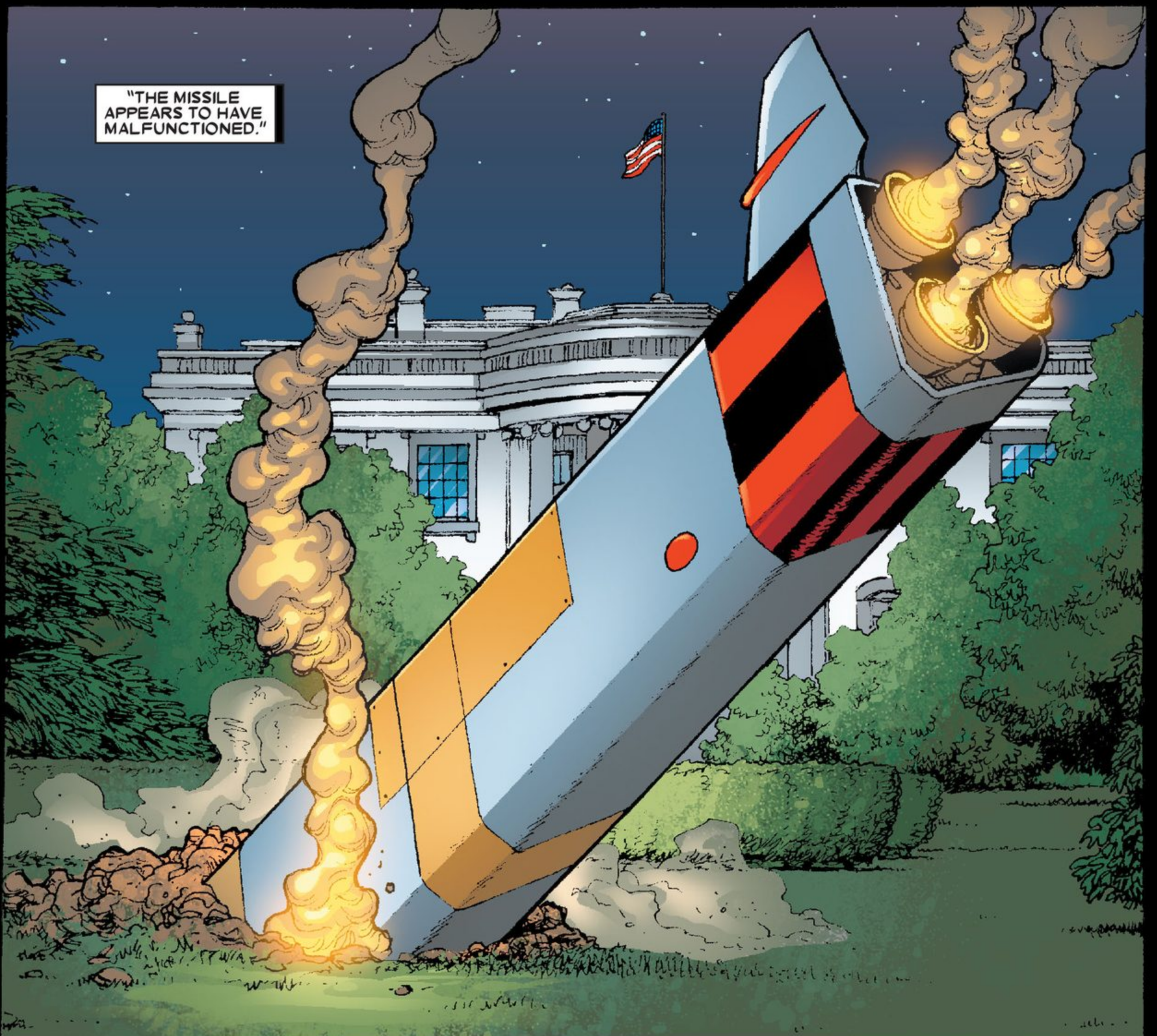
SIR!

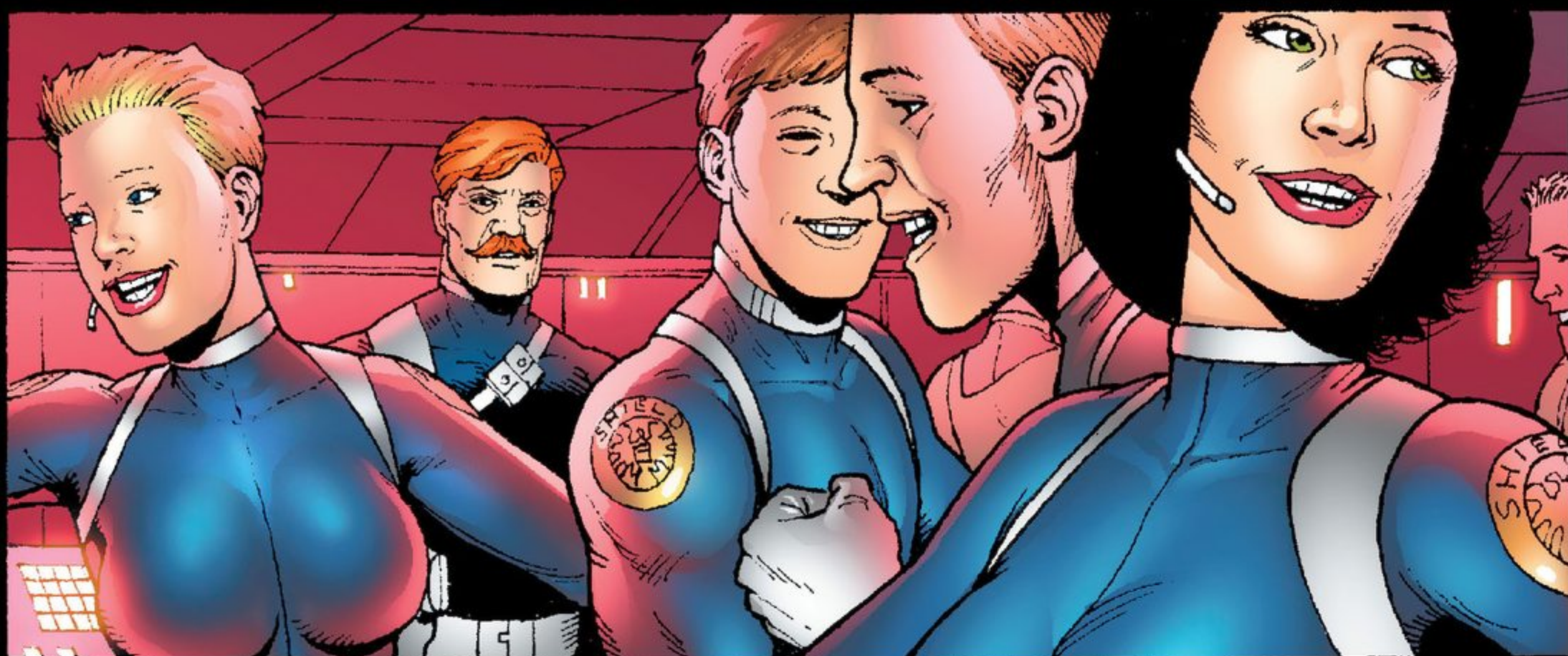
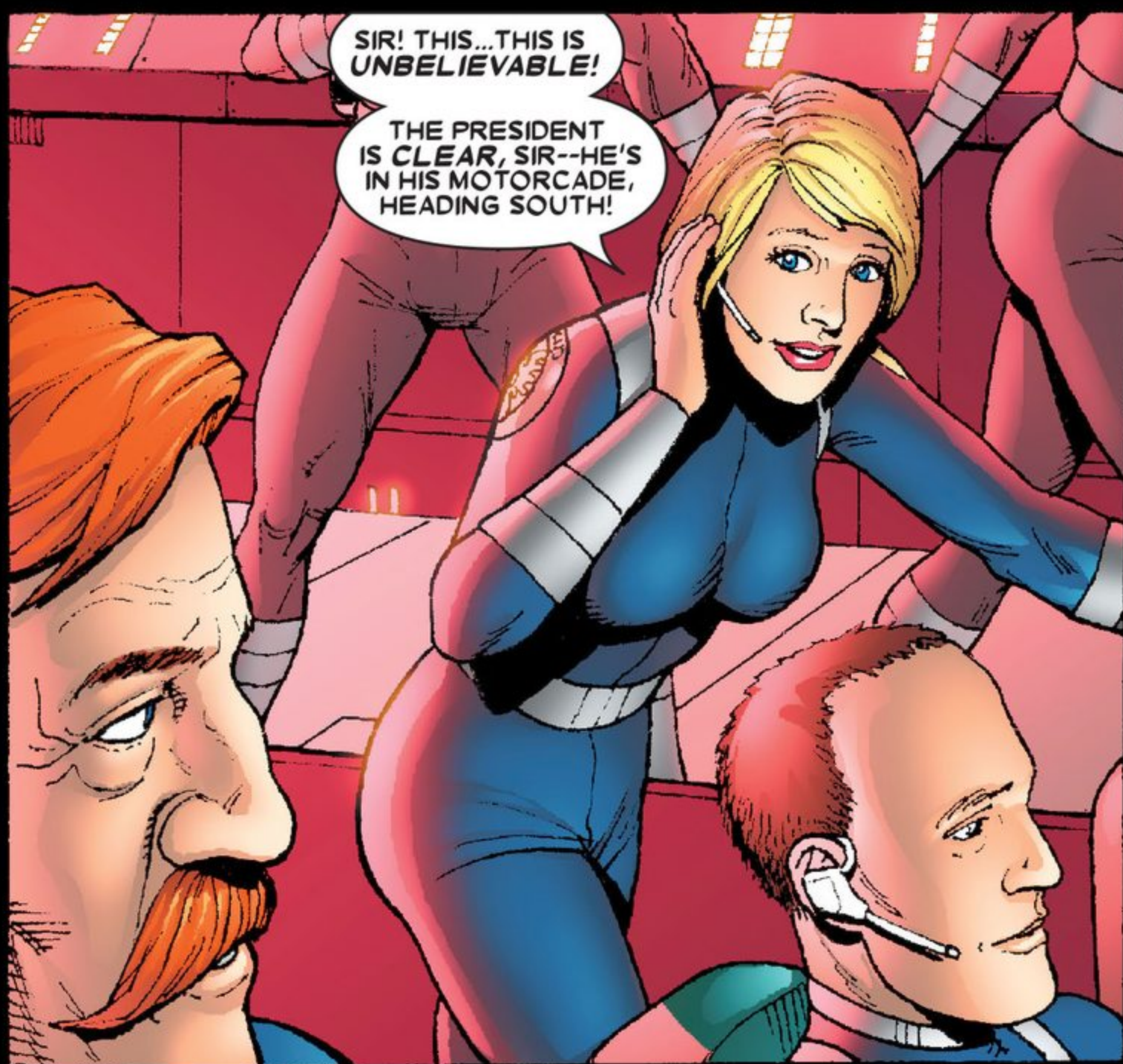
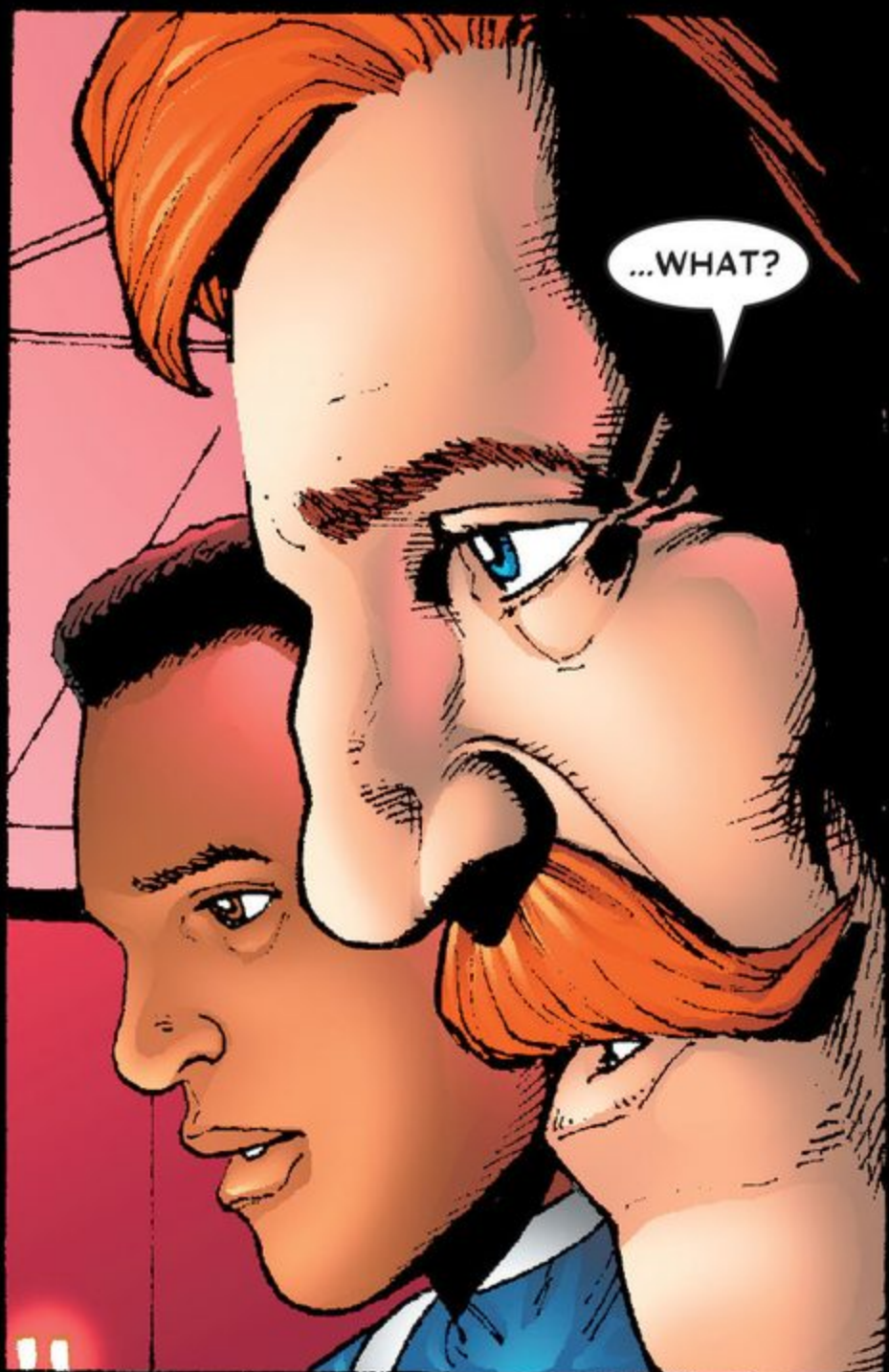
NORAD IS REPORTING WHAT LOOKS LIKE AN INCOMING CRUISE MISSILE.

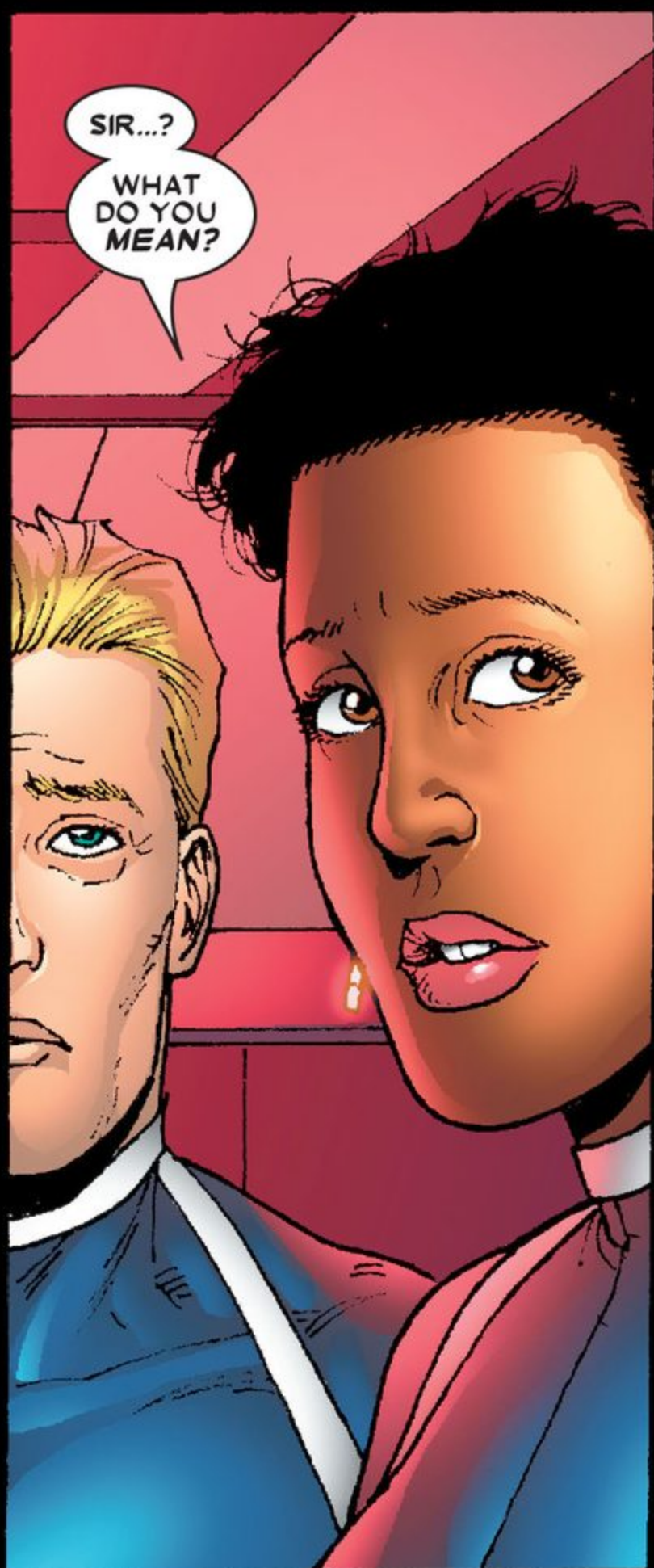
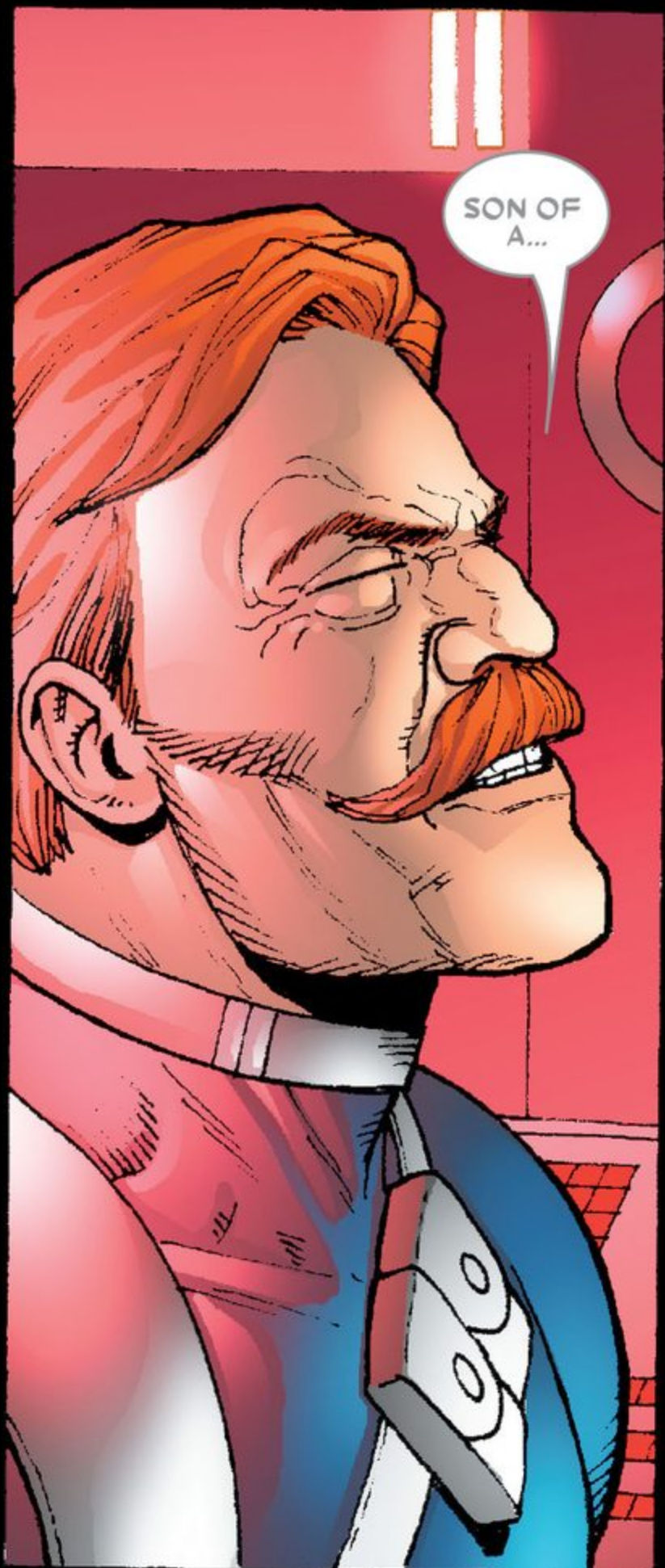
IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE WHITE HOUSE, SIR.











"WHAT I
MEAN IS..."

H-HELLO...?

IS
ANYONE
STILL--



HERE...?

"...THE
PRESIDENT
WASN'T THE
TARGET."



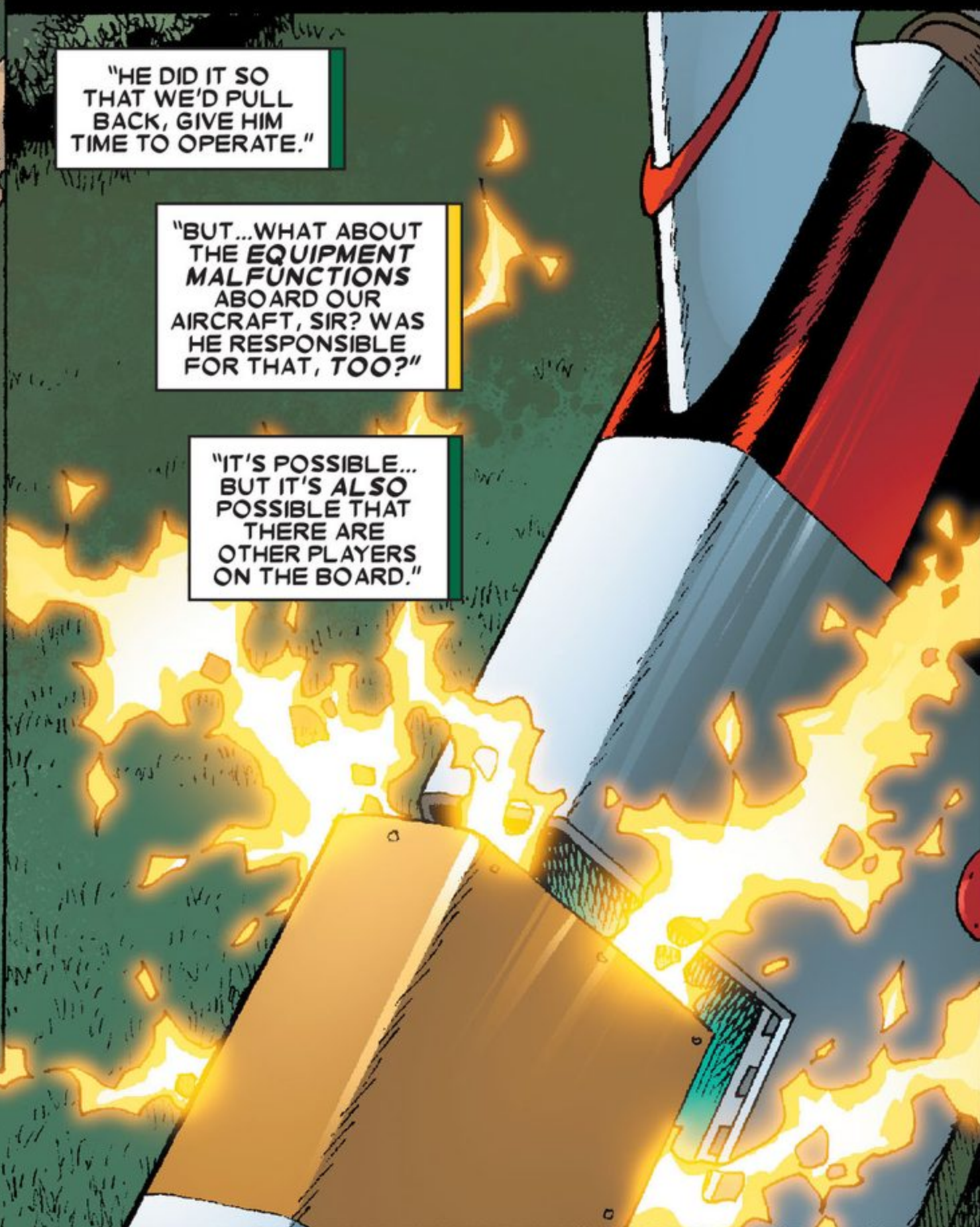
IT'S JUST
YOU AN' ME,
DARLIN'...





"COLONEL DUGAN,
SIR? ARE...ARE
YOU SAYING THAT
THE MISSILE WAS
A DECOY?"

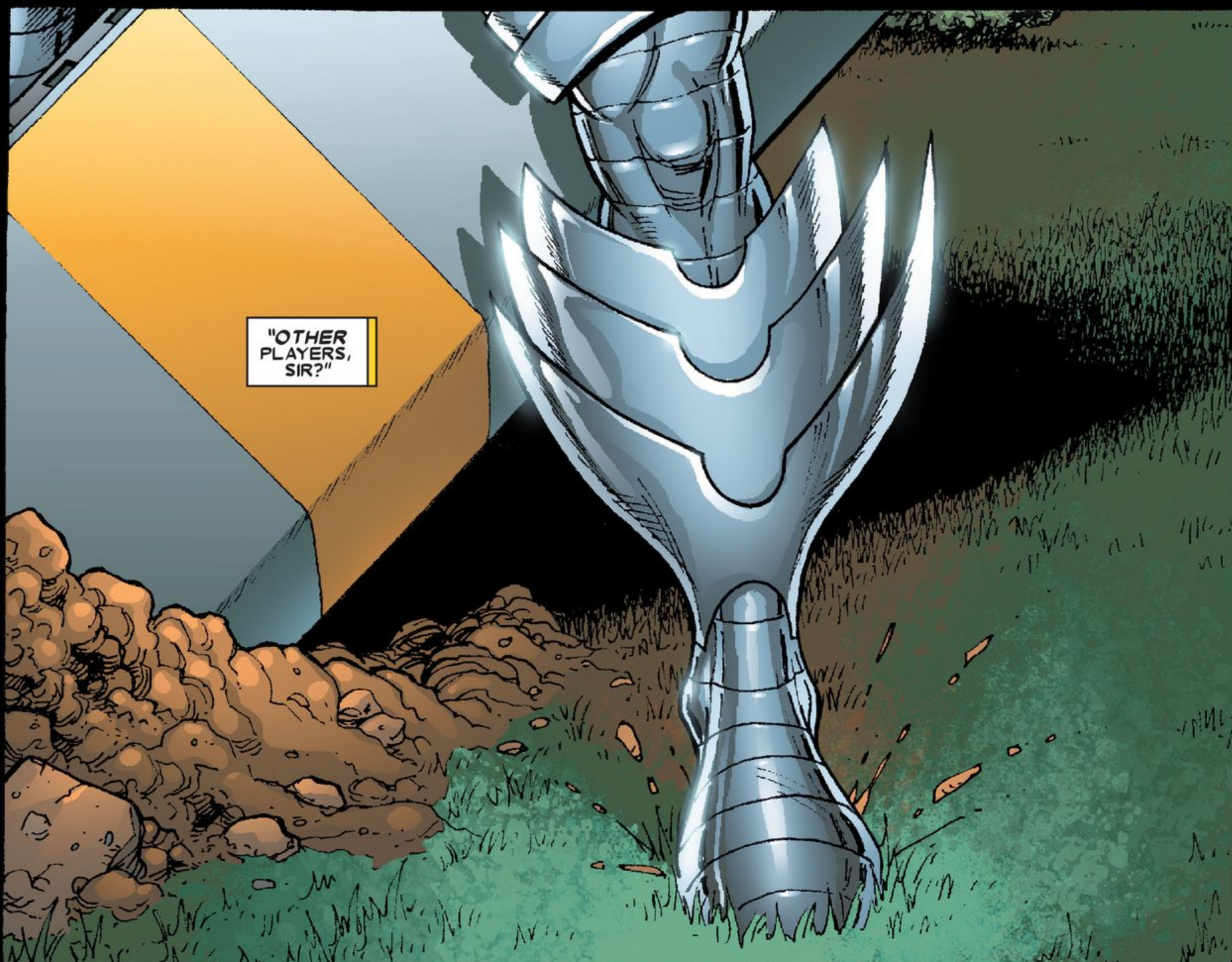
"THAT'S *EXACTLY*
WHAT I'M SAYING."



"HE DID IT SO
THAT WE'D PULL
BACK, GIVE HIM
TIME TO OPERATE."

"BUT...WHAT ABOUT
THE *EQUIPMENT*
MALFUNCTIONS
ABOARD OUR
AIRCRAFT, SIR? WAS
HE RESPONSIBLE
FOR THAT, TOO?"

"IT'S POSSIBLE...
BUT IT'S *ALSO*
POSSIBLE THAT
THERE ARE
OTHER PLAYERS
ON THE BOARD."



"OTHER
PLAYERS,
SIR?"



BWOOM



A SHIVA--A ROBOT,
BUILT TO TRACK
DOWN AN' NEUTRALIZE
ROGUE AGENTS OF THE
WEAPON X PROGRAM.

ABOUT TIME!
WHAT ARE YOU
WAITING FOR?
KILL HIM!

THINGS ARE DAMN-NEAR
INDESTRUCTIBLE AN' THEY
DON'T QUIT 'TIL THE JOB'S--

WAIT!
WHAT'RE
YOU--

DONE...?

FWOOOM

DIDN'T SEE
THAT COMIN'...

RRRR--

...AN' NEITHER
DID SHE.

WHOEVER SENT THE
SHIVA KNEW I WAS
COMIN' FOR HER, SO
THEY SILENCED HER.

--RRRAAAAAAHHHH!

PERMANENTLY.



I KNEW THE SECRETARY WAS SOMEBODY'S MOLE-- I RECOGNIZED THE **CODE MATRIX** SHE WAS USIN' IN HER SPEECHES.

SHE MUSTA BEEN A LOT HIGHER UP THE FOOD CHAIN THAN I ASSUMED, OR THEY WOULDN'T BE RISKIN' THIS KINDA **EXPOSURE**.



EITHER THAT, OR THIS WAS A **TRAP**.

THEY USED HER AS BAIT TO **LURE** ME HERE, **ISOLATED** THE SITE, AND SENT IN THEIR **HEAVY HITTER**.



HIM.





...AN' I'M PACKIN'
A WHOLE NEW
KINDA HEAT.



P-TUH!



"ALL RIGHT,
DUGAN--I'M
GONNA LAY THIS
ALL OUT SO
THAT YOU CAN
SEE WHAT I'M
LOOKING AT:



"I'VE GOT ONE
SECRETARY OF
STATE, FRIED
TO A CRISP.

"I'VE GOT ONE
CRUISE MISSILE,
ORIGINS UNKNOWN,
STICKING OUT
OF THE WHITE
HOUSE LAWN.

"I'VE GOT ONE
ROBOT SAMURAI--
ORIGINS ALSO
UNKNOWN--LYING IN
TWO PIECES IN THE
HALL OUTSIDE THE
OVAL OFFICE.

"AND IN THE **CENTER**
OF THIS WHOLE
MESS, I'VE GOT
WOLVERINE RUNNING
AROUND, COMPLETELY
OFF THE CHAIN...

"...AND NO ONE SEEMS
TO KNOW WHY OR
WHAT THE HELL
HE'S AFTER."



"GENERAL,
IF I MAY--"

SPAK

"HOLD ON--I'M
NOT FINISHED.

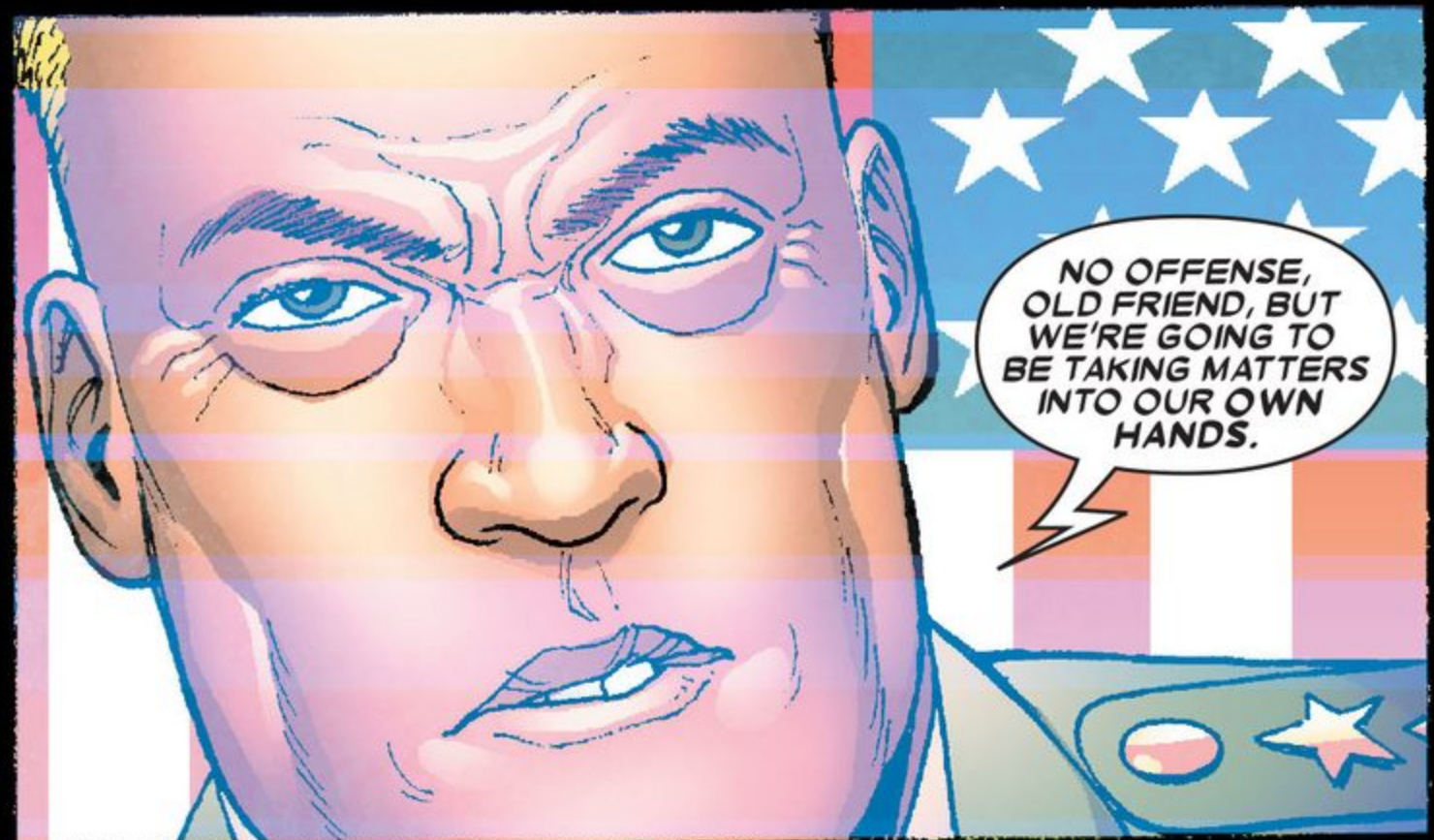
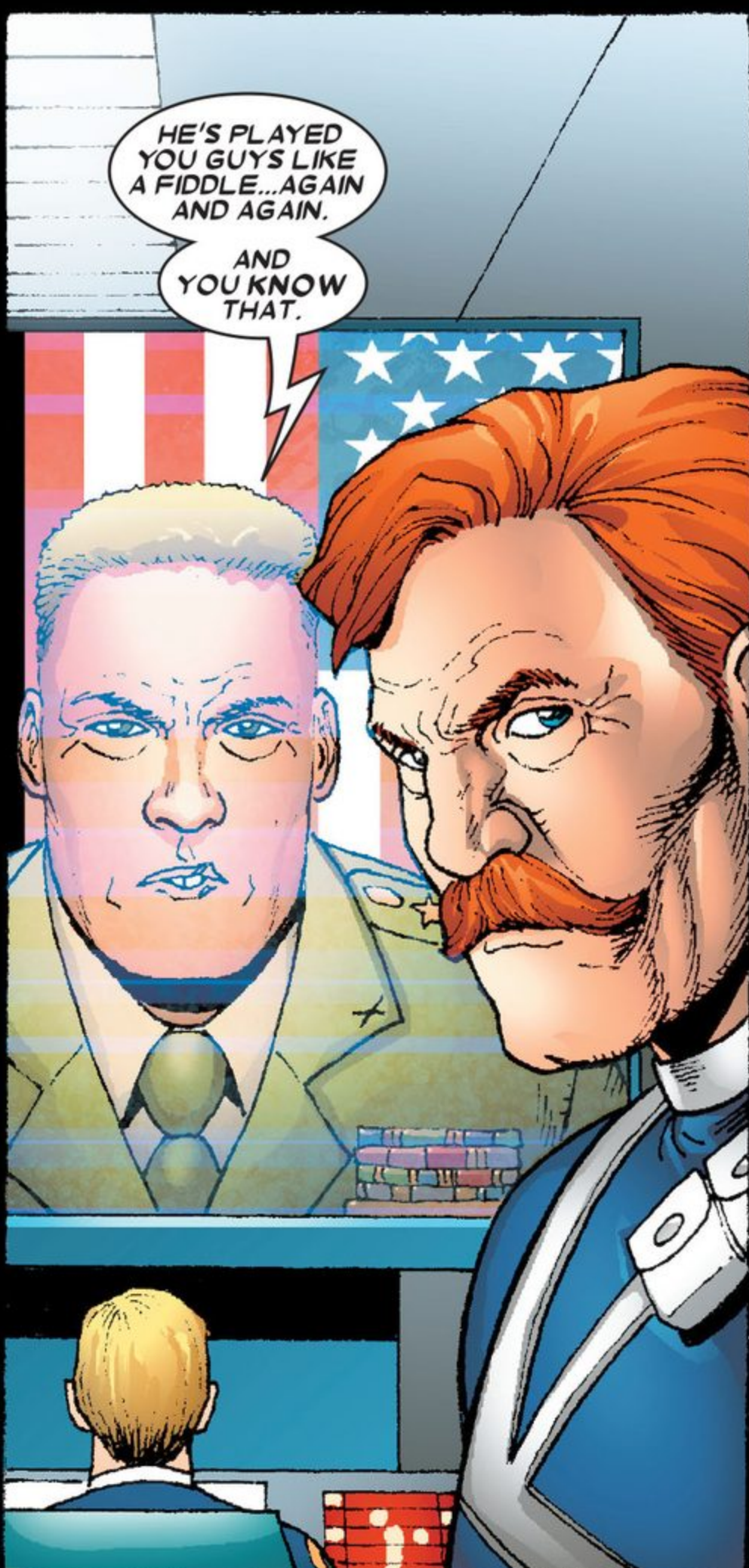
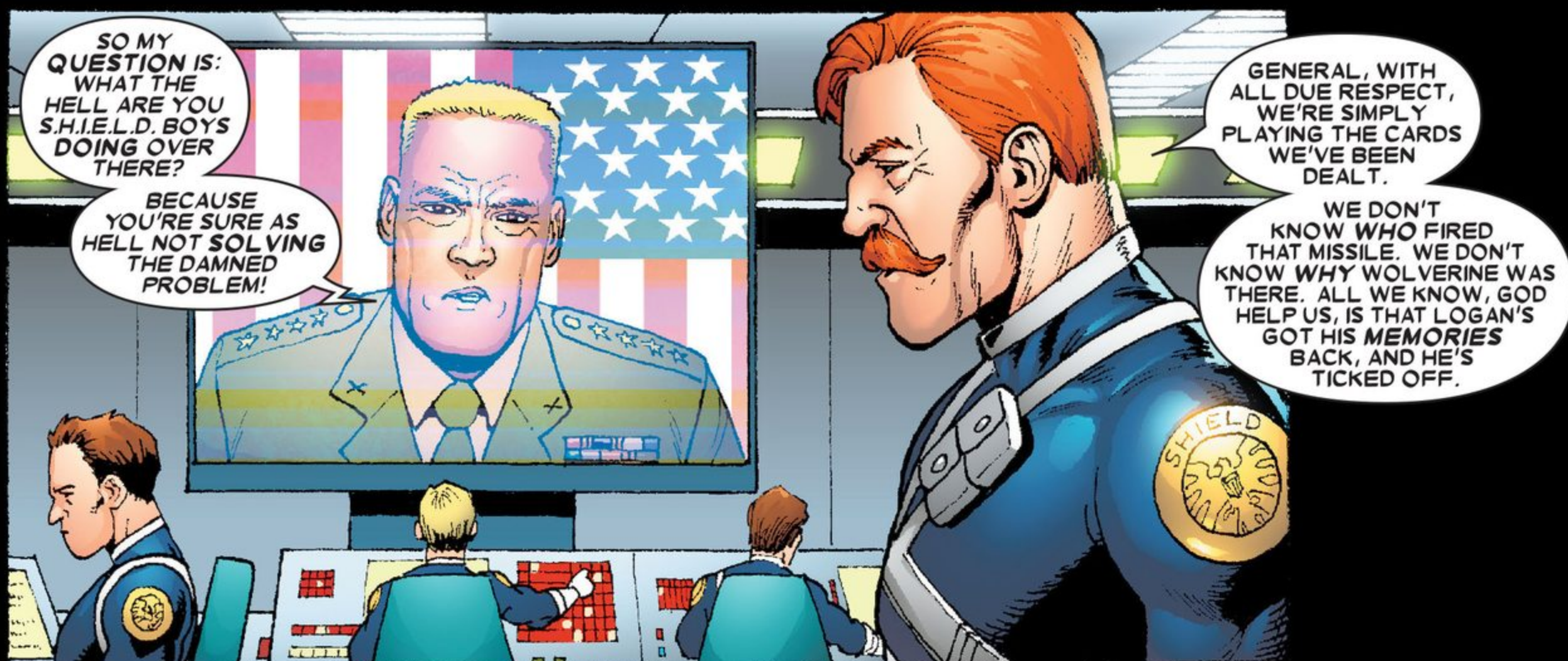


KKRRRRNCH!

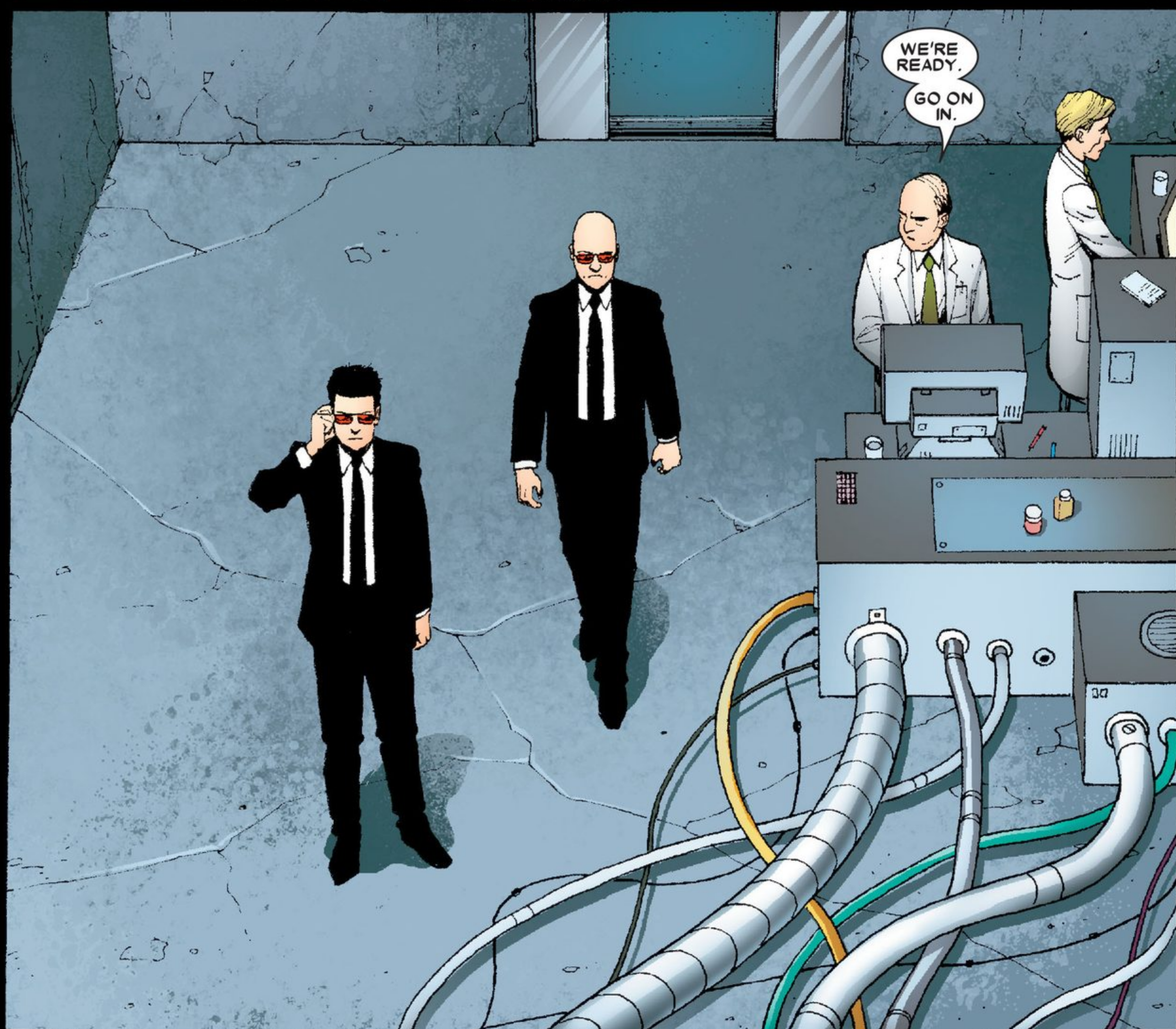
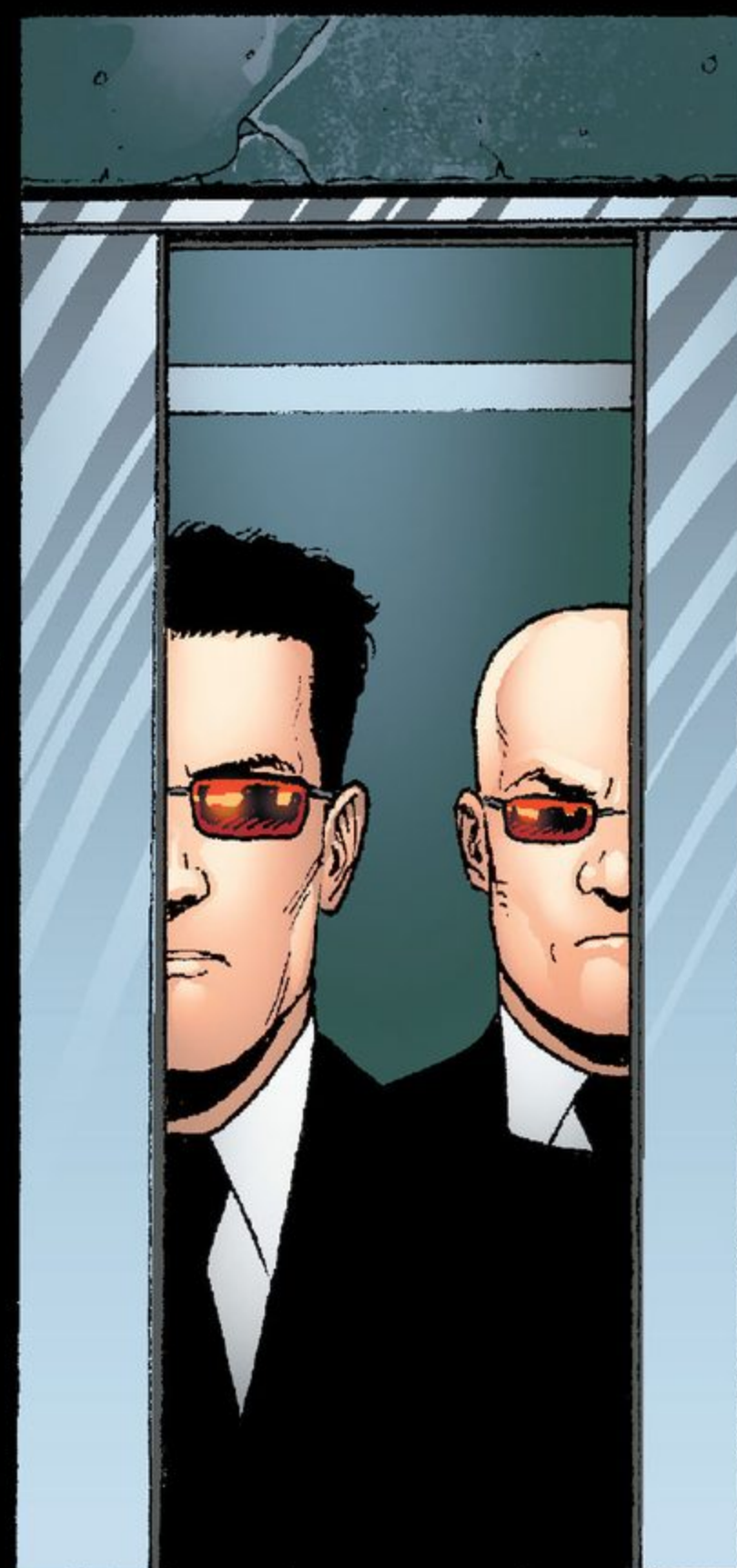
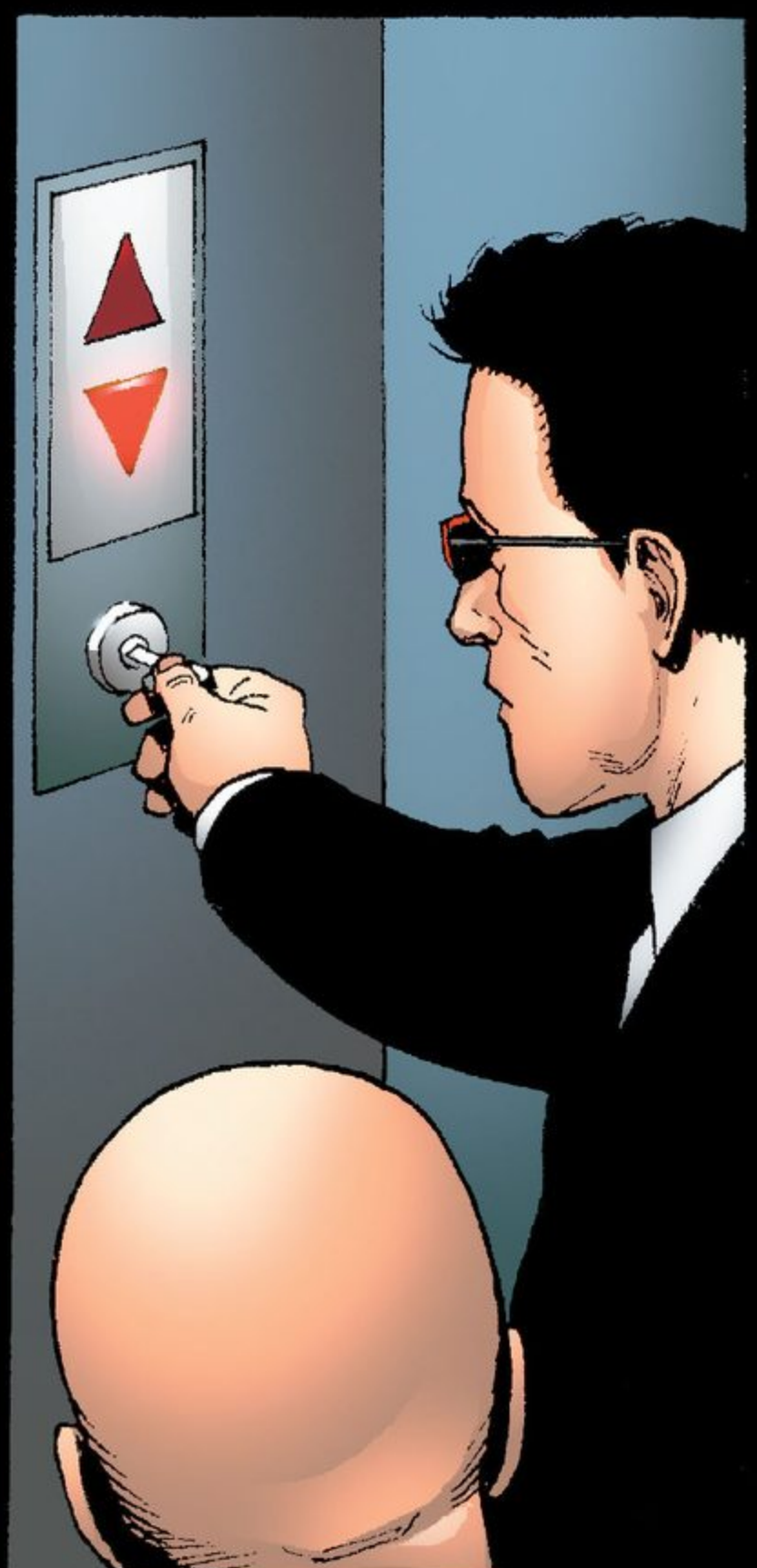
"AND THE **REASON** WHY
NO ONE KNOWS
WHAT HE'S UP TO IS
BECAUSE EVERY TIME
ANYONE GETS CLOSE...



"...WOLVERINE
SOMEHOW
ALWAYS
MANAGES TO
SLIP AWAY."

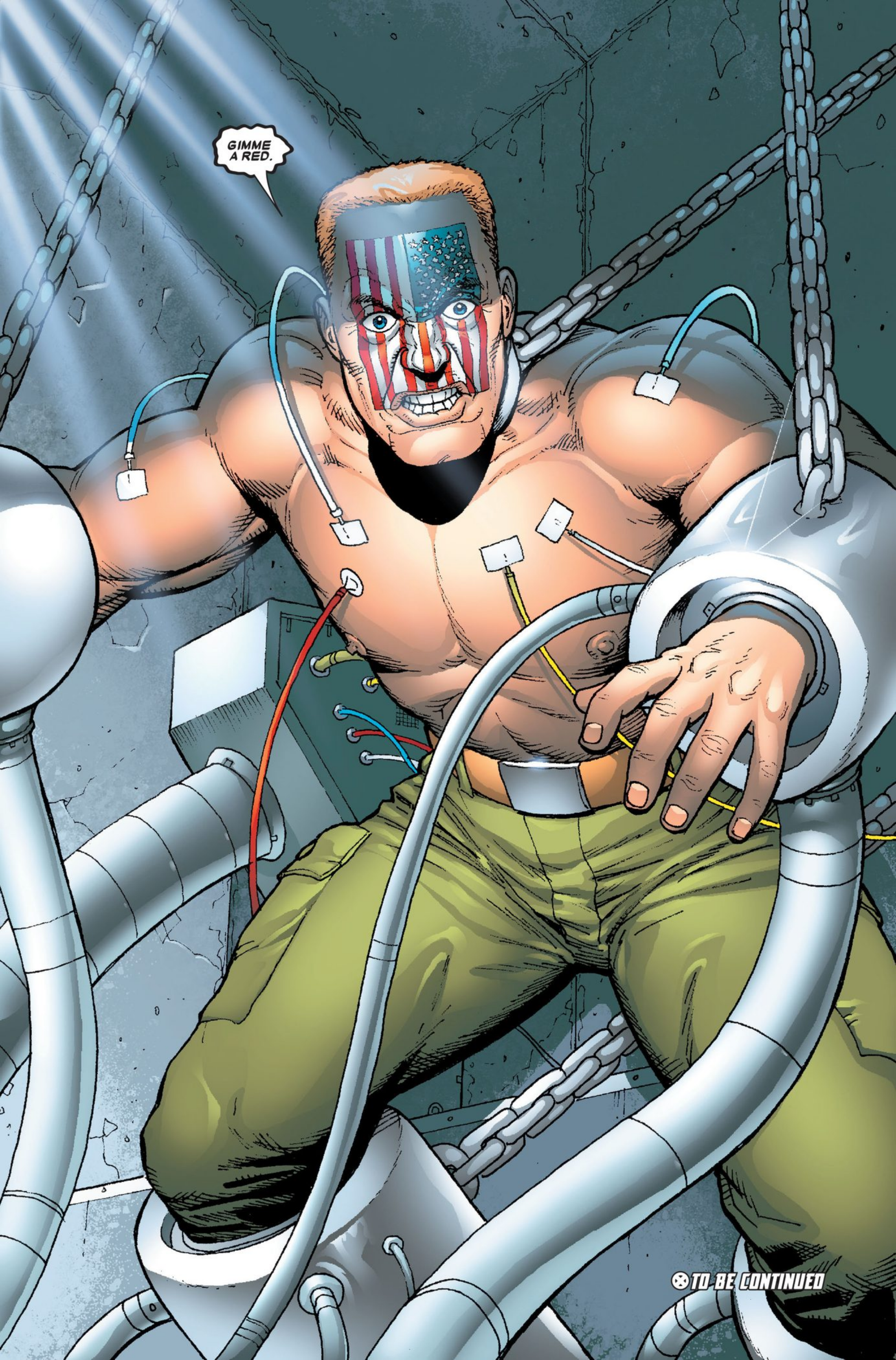


⊗ U.S. EMBASSY.
SANTIAGO, CHILE.





GIMME
A RED.



⊗ TO BE CONTINUED